

In Appreciation

We, the family of Dayvion Burt, gratefully acknowledge with sincere appreciation your expressions of sympathy rendered through actions of love, messages of comfort, cards, telegrams and every act of kindness during our time of bereavement.

Pallbearers

Da'von Burt
Jyvion Williams
Alonzo Watson
Dontae Conley
Savoir Conley
Reginald Cleveland

Honorary Pallbearers

Dennis Archibald
Clarence Archibald III

Interment

Evergreen Burial Park



The Broken Chain

*We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home*

*You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side*

*Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again*

To offer condolences to Burt Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Celebration OF THE Life OF



Dayvion Kahari Burt

MARCH 29, 2006 ~ FEBRUARY 10, 2021

~Service~

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 2021 ~ 11:00 AM

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Avenue
Columbus, Ohio

The Life Of
Dayvion Kahari Burt
“POE”

Dayvion Kahari Burt was born on March 29, 2006 in Columbus, Ohio to his very proud parents Daquan Conley and Bonnie Burt. As a baby Dayvion was given the nickname “Poe”. This nickname will follow him for the rest of his life.

Poe attended Linden-McKinley High School. Poe was very intelligent and excelled in mathematics. Poe had a great sense of humor and loved spending time with his family and friends. Poe was very talented. He loved to rap, and he also loved watching his brothers perform.

Poe accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at a very young age and attended church with his family.

Dayvion “Poe” Burt departed this life on February 10, 2021.

Poe leaves to cherish his memory, loving mother, Bonnie Burt; devoted father, Daquan Conley; siblings, Da’von Burt, George Burt, Lavell Conley, Ja’veil Conley, Diamond Williams, and MiAngel Floyd; grandmothers, Myra Manley and Alonzetta Conley; grandfathers, Kevin (Velma) Burt and Alonzo Watson; great-grandmother, Lucinda Burt; aunts, Lucinda Conley, Kizzy Conley, Chimere Conley, Tracey Conley, Ashley Conley, and Sherry (Reginald) Lee-Cleveland; uncles, Alonzo Watson, Dennis Archibald, and Clarence (Tonia) Archibald III; nephews, King Burt, Cash Preston, Davon Burt, Jr.; niece, GiGi Burt; and a host of great-aunts, great-uncles, cousins, relatives and friends.

Poe is sorely missed by his family, friends, and everyone who had the opportunity to know him.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW..... Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING Lateisha Ward
 Old Testament.....
 New Testament
PRAYER..... Pastor Garnett
MUSICAL SELECTION Music Ministry
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES Chimere Conley
POEM Cicily Peck
READING OF OBITUARY..... Silently
MUSICAL SELECTION Music Ministry

The Eulogy
PASTOR GARNETT

BENEDICTION Pastor Garnett
RECESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family, and Friends

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.*

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

John 11:25-26

Just Think of Him

God's Lent Child

*I'll lend you for a little while a child of mine, God said,
For you to love the while he lives, and mourn for when he's dead.*

*It may be six or seven years, or forty two or three,
But will you, 'til I call him back, take care of him for me?
He'll bring his charms to gladden you. And should his stay be brief,
You'll always have your memories as solace in your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught below I want this child to learn.
I've looked this whole world over in my search for teachers true,
And from the folk that crowd life's lane, I have chosen you.
Now will you give him all your love and not think the labour vain,
Nor hate me when I come to take this lent child back again.
I fancy that I heard them say, 'Dear God Thy will be done',
For all the joys this child will bring, the risk of grief we'll run.*

*We will shelter him with tenderness,
we'll love him while we may,
And for all the happiness we've ever
known, we'll ever grateful stay.
But should the angels call him much
sooner than we'd planned,
We will brace the bitter grief that
comes and try to understand.*



*Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years*

*Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.*

*And think of him as living
in the hearts of those he touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and he was loved so much.*



